



TRANSAMERICAN

Continuity

TITLE "TERRY AND THE PIRATES"

CLIENT

FACILITIES

SCRIPT NO. 5 **DATE** FRIDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1941

TIME

CAST

CHINESE VOICE

PAT RYAN

CONNIE

DUDE HENNICK

TERRY

BURMA

SOUND EFFECTS

CHINESE GONG

FOOTSTEPS ON GRAVEL PATH

CRACKLE OF BUSHES - SCUFFLE ON GRAVEL AND IN BUSHES

NIGHT SOUNDS

DOOR OPEN

(OPENING)

(CHINESE GONG)

(WEIRD CHINESE MUSIC. ESTABLISH WHAT IT IS THEN FADE SLIGHTLY FOR...)

CHINESE VOICE

(ONE EXCITED LINE OF CHINESE DIALOGUE, AS THOUGH SPEAKER WERE SAYING "TERRY AND THE PIRATES!" The words, however, must be such that a listener can soon imitate the speech with its Chinese sing-song inflection.)

ANNOUNCER

(CUEING IN QUICKLY) Terry---and the Pirates!!

(THE CHINESE MUSIC CONTINUED A BRIEF MOMENT AND THEN..)

ANNOUNCER

Who's your favorite character in Terry and the Pirates? Is it Terry or Pat Ryan or Connie? Maybe you go for Burma or Raven Sherman or the slinky Dragon Lady? Or how about Dude Hennick, the daredevil airplane pilot? Well, they'll all find their way into this brand new transcribed radio story, jam-packed with gay adventure and a million thrills and chuckles. Today we meet another friend of Terry's---so stand by!

(COMMERCIAL)

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ANNOUNCER

Since Monday Pat Ryan and Terry and Burma and April Kane have been puzzling over a very odd situation. April, the little Southern girl was about to leave Singapore and return to the United States when she received a wireless message - radioed from ship - from her Uncle Kane. But no Uncle Kane showed up. Later she received a note from this Abner Kane asking her to visit him at night. Pat Ryan was suspicious, so he and Connie and Big Stoop went to the address. There, in the darkness they talked to Uncle Kane. He claimed to have eye trouble and could not stand the light. So, after a conversation Pat and the others left the house in Raffles Lane and returned to their own quarters---the old Mission House.

(NIGHT INSECTS)

(PAT, CONNIE AND BIG STOOP FADE IN ALONG A GRAVEL PATH...)

PAT

Well, if somebody trailed us from Raffles Lane they had a nice climb up this hill in the dark. At least whoever it was can go back and tell Uncle Abner Kane where we live.

CONNIE

Perhapsly we get honorable copper-house men to help us?

PAT

No, Connie -- we don't need the Police. Suppose somebody DID follow us here? What's it gonna get 'em?

CONNIE

Maybe Ankle Kane is kid-snapper for Missy April.

PAT

I doubt it. If Uncle Abner was gonna kidnap his own niece he wouldn't have sent her a wireless message or a note. (OFF) Oh-oh--

PAT (CONTINUED)

the gals and Terry must be still up--waitin' for us. There's lights in the house -- in the big room. What time is it?

CONNIE

Oh --- about.

PAT

About what?

CONNIE

Half past big hand -- tick plenty long.

PAT

After twelve o'clock, eh?

CONNIE

Look at Stoooper's mouth -- ketchum yawn -- he make sleep-nap soon.

PAT

Yeah -- Big Stoop needs his rest -- those seven feet and two hundred and fifty pounds need their rest.

(THEIR FOOTSTEPS HALT)

PAT

Okay, Stoop -- I won't need those sledge-hammer muscles of yours anymore tonight. Get a little shut-eye in your room -- see you in the morning. Good night.

CONNIE

Good night, Stoooper -- sleep tightly and please omit snorings like buzz-saw.

(BIG STOOP WALKS AWAY)

PAT

What a man -- never says a word -- but not bein' able to talk doesn't stop him from bein' the best natured lad in Singapore.

CONNIE

Stqoper so strong he scare hisself in dreams.

PAT

(LAUGHS) Afraid of his own strength, eh? Now, look, Connie -- let's not talk too much about this night's visit to Abner Kane. We'll just touch the high spots. Catch?

CONNIE

Oh and Kay, Bosser.

PAT

I don't want to alarm April. If Kane is a crook or something let's find it out first. And another thing -- (LOWERS VOICE) Quick -- over here behind these bushes --

(THEY DIVE INTO BUSHES)

CONNIE

These bush-weeds are scratching in uncomfortable spots --

PAT

Stow it! (PAUSE) Somebody's coming up the path -- I heard 'em. We don't have visitors at this hour.

CONNIE

Perhapsly stranger mistook this Missel house for hotel.

PAT

Don't sell me that. Now then -- when those footsteps get in front of this bush I'm gonna make a flyin' tackle and -- Sh-h-h--

(THE FOOTSTEPS FADE IN AND WHEN THEY ARE IN FULL PAT DIVES THROUGH THE BUSHES AND TACKLES THE WALKER - THERE IS A SCUFFLE ON GRAVEL AND IN BUSHES)

PAT (OVER SOUND)

Now don't tell me you're walkin -- in your sleep --

DUDE

Stop this wrasselin' --

PAT

Behave now or I'll break you up in little pieces --

DUDE

Lissen -- lissen you Billy-goat -- Bless Bess! What a welcome!

PAT

I'll skin you alive, I'll --

(THE SCUFFLING STOPS)

Is this you, Dude?

DUDE

(SLIGHTLY MUFFLED) Get your knee off my windpipe! (GASPING)

Does your brain and your mouth ever work together? I'll bet you'd set fire to a house to boil an egg!

PAT

(HEARTILY) Well, Dude Hennick -- how are you, boy?

DUDE

Bless Bess! How should I know -- you're camping on my chest!

PAT

I'm sorry -- but I thought you were somebody else. Come on -- climb back on your own feet.

(SLIGHT BUSH CRACKLE AS THEY RISE)
DUDE DUSTS HIMSELF OFF)

DUDE

(OVER SOUND) I feel like an unmade bed. Well, so long, meet you in a plate of soup someday.

PAT

No, no -- wait a second, Dude -- I didn't know it was you. Anyway -- what are you doin' around here -- it's after midnight.

DUDE

I'm as welcome as a ring from an alarm clock, I can see that.

PAT

I thought somebody was followin' me -- I wasn't gonna let 'em get away with it.

DUDE

I was climbing the hill to pay you a visit. I don't get to Singapore often --

PAT

When did you get in -- did you fly?

DUDE

What do you s'pose I did with the plane -- rub vanishing cream on it? Yes -- I set the crate down about an hour ago. Stopped in town and caught up on my eating -- then started up here and then you started playin' football.

PAT (LAUGHS)

I'm sorry, Dude -- but I can explain things. Come on -- let's go in the house -- you can clean up.

DUDE

You're sure it's safe?

PAT

(AMUSED) Absolutely. (UP) Connie?

CONNIE (OFF)

Yes, Bosser?

PAT

You can turn in, Connie -- Good night.

CONNIE

(COMING IN) Good night, gentlemen. May your sleep-nap be without dragon dreams. (FADES. SINGING) Oh -- Casey will make the dance with the raspberry blondy and the band goes and goes....

(HIS FOOTSTEPS FADE OUT)

DUDE

What do you call that? Or do you call it?

PAT

Oh, Connie is always picking up an American song but it never sounds the same when he sings it. Come on.

DUDE

(FADING) Bless Bess -- I'm a lot safer pushin' a plane over anti-aircraft fire than comin' to visit you.

(THEIR STEPS FADE OUT)

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(NIGHT SOUNDS OUT AS

PAT OPENS DOOR AND USHERS IN DUDE)

PAT

Throw yourself into a chair and relax, Dudie. (AWAY) Well, the lights are on, but where is--- (LAUGHS) Oh, there he is --- asleep.

DUDE

Terry, eh? How's the boy doin' for himself?

PAT

All right---he's in the pink of condition, all muscle and as nice a lad as you'll find. Guess he got tired waitin' up for me to come back.

DUDE

Let him sleep.

PAT

Nope---he'll blow up mad if I don't wake him up and tell what's happened. (FADING) Hi---Terry---wake up---(COMING IN) Wake up so you can go back to sleep again.

TERRY

(ROUSING) Oh-h-h---boy---whazzamatter--- That you, Pat---

PAT

Yeh---we got company---take a look at that vision in the chair--- do those bettle-brows and sour-face mean anything?

TERRY

Huh? (HAPPILY) Dude Hennick! Well, say---where'd you come from?

(FADING) Gosh---how are you---this is wonderful---

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DUDE

(MEETING HIM) Yeah---it's me---what's left of me---thanks to Flying Tackle Ryan---the man who leaps on your back from the dark.

PAT

(LAUGHS) Well, I'll explain the whole thing---so if you'll both listen I'll give you the whole kettle of fish in a nutshell.

DUDE

Shoot! I'm all ears.

PAT

You're telling me!

TERRY

What happened?

PAT

Well, I'd better explain to Dude first. You see, April got a message from her Uncle---I thought the whole thing was not on the level so Connie and Big Stoop and I went to visit said Uncle. Well, we did---

TERRY

What did he say?

PAT

Not much. Said he was in Singapore on account of his eyes---needs an operation---there's a certain Doctor who can do it. He talked to us in the dark. Well, when we left his house we were followed. As we got near this place I heard footsteps behind us---so I hid in the bushes near the path---

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DUDE

Yeah---and smeared up a nice new suit of mine.

TERRY

It was Dude who was following you?

PAT

No---he just happened to be coming up here for a visit. I---I made a mistake.

DUDE

Another mistake like that and I'll be in a hospital.

TERRY

Well---let's have the details about April's Uncle---

BURMA

(OFF) Yes---as long as you're shouting I can't sleep---so---
(COMING IN) do you mind if I park my nightmare and join you gentlemen?

TERRY

Were we talkin' loud, Burma? Didn't mean to wake you up---

BURMA

Who's your friend with the wide-open voice?

PAT

Burma---this is Dude Hennick. He flies a plane for the Chinese government---makes trips over the invader's lines and---

BURMA

Never mind the details, Pat---I can tell by the bumps on his head he's quite a smart man.

DUDE

Not so smart. I got those bumps from not minding my own business. And how are you?

BURMA

Fine---I always say a woman looks more interesting than she talks. I'll keep quiet. What happened, Pat?

PAT

I was just starting to tell about tonight's visit to April's Uncle.

BURMA

And were did you dig up---pardon me---where did you meet Mr. Hennick?

DUDE

Just call me Dude, I'm not fussy.

BURMA

Maybe not---but I am.

PAT

Here, you two---stop heckling each other.

DUDE

Sorry---but when a very pretty lady buzzes in and arches her eyebrows at me I like to know who SHE is!

TERRY

Oh, Burma's all right, Dude---she's wonderful.

DUDE

So is pay-day.

TERRY

No---I mean, really. Burma and April share the other half of the Mission---

BURMA

Let me take the guide-book a moment, Terry. Mr. Hennick---I'm in Singapore because I am. Both Pat and Terry have saved my life---and I think I have done my share of life-saving for them. I won't tell you all about it---I'm saving it for my old age. I'm gonna write a book called---

DUDE

That's fine---don't forget to send me a copy, Princess. Now, Pat---let's get back to your big story---about April's Uncle.

PAT

Well---like I said---we went to Raffles Lane to see Uncle Abner Kane and we stood in the dark and talked, but---

DUDE

Hi---hold on---say that again!

PAT

Say what?

DUDE

Did you say this fella's name was Abner Kane?

PAT

So far as we know---yes.

DUDE

Well, Bless Bess---and I'll be a knickerbockered bobolink!

TERRY

What's the trouble, Dude?

BURMA

Does it matter?

DUDE

Look---you said he was living in Raffles Lane?

PAT

Right.

DUDE

And something was wrong with his eyes?

PAT

So he said.

DUDE

You're sure the name is Abner Kane?

PAT

Well---here's a note asking April to visit him---look here---
it's signed Abner Kane. Why all the agitation, Dudie?

DUDE

Well, pixies---get a load of this: I came here to Singapore
especially to see a fella by the name of Abner Kane.

TERRY

You gonna fly him someplace---maybe to the Doctor to fix his
eyes?

DUDE

Not me -- I came to see him about some radio invention he wants
to sell to the Chinese government.

PAT

Well, lay me lavender! He never mentioned a word about that to
me. Now I KNOW something is wrong. He remained in the dark
because he didn't want me to see him. His eyes are as good as
mine!

BURMA

I don't want to interrupt all this exciting chatter, but what's all this got to do with April? Why does Uncle Kane want to see HER?

PAT

If I knew that I'd be the wonder-man of Singapore. But you can paste THIS in your hat---I'm gonna find out and quick!

(PAUSE)

ANNOUNCER

So old Uncle tells Pat Ryan one thing and along comes Dude Hennick with an entirely different story. No---I don't trust Abner Kane either. (LAUGHS) But I wish Burma and Dude would be more friendly---they don't seem to hit it off so well.

(COMMERCIAL)

ANNOUNCER

Well, say---here it is Friday and we won't be with you until next Monday at this same time. But there's a lot of slam-bang action and surprise awaiting you because, when Pat and Terry and Dude Hennick get together they can get into more trouble than you can shake a stick at. Remember---we've got a date next Monday for the transcribed program of Terry---and the Pirates!

(CHINESE GONG)

(THE CHINESE MUSIC FADES IN...CONTINUES AND FADES FOR...)

CHINESE VOICE

(REPEAT OF OPENING CHINESE PHRASE)

(MUSIC CONTINUES TO CLOSE..)

8/20/41

2-8 HP

9-16 & 1 KM